

The Director and the Writer

-Jesus H. Christ falling off a bicycle! Full sized SUV under Christmas Tree, and then Mr Dickless Dude drives it through the house and out onto the roadway. Let's pause a moment to honor the true paucity of imagination exhibited here!

-I'm the writer exhibiting such. Can't you do it? Is that the problem?

-Not in the least. Just a little electronic shrinkage necessary.

-Well, you're the expert.

-Excuse...?

-Morocco?

-Oh that was definitely in another country, and besides the wrench is bent.

-Shall we share a libation later?

-Not on your biography! The women have readmitted me.